

Oasis 621

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Chapter 621: The Expedition Continued

“Lord, all the troops have arrived at the Stone Pass!” a soldier reported to Kant.

Kant raised his head and looked at the sky. The sky was clear and the sun was shining. It was already ten in the morning. If they wanted to reach Drondheim before tomorrow, time would be very tight. After all, marching in the desert was much slower than marching on the well-paved roads in the Dukedom of Leo.

In the desert, it was hard to build a road. Even if it was built, after a sandstorm, the road might be buried under the sand or blown away.

Kant nodded at the soldier, “Return to your team!”

“Yes, Lord,” the soldier replied respectfully, before turning around and returning to his team.

Kant led his guards and returned to the Stone Pass. He organized his troops and prepared to set off.

There were many troops, and they came from all over the place. Aaron, Veluca, Jerkela, Sargoth, and the City of Lion’s Heart. In addition, most of the Swadian royal knights and Sarleon Lion Knight who were trained as administrators scattered in Kant’s estate were also transferred. There were also many troops that Kant would not use unless it was a critical moment. After all, his strength was too strong, and he did not need to put all his troops on the table. At this moment, they gathered at the Stone Pass, waiting for Kant’s follow-up orders.

Four generals were summoned by Kant — Rolf, Baheshtur, Firentis, and James.

At this moment, there were many troops gathered at the Stone Pass.

There were 1,500 Swadian royal knights, 1,500 Sarleon Lion Knights, a total of 3,000 6-level troop classes. These were equivalent to the troop class of the world’s peak Grand Knights and were personally led by Kant.

Next was the heavy cavalry. There were 3,000 Sarrandian Mamluk, 5,000 Swadian Knights, and 7,000 Sarleon Lion Knights. Each of them was a 5-level troop class. Just the 5-level troop class heavy cavalries alone had a total of 15,000 soldiers.

There was 10,000 Sarrandian Horseman from the 4-level troop class and 20,000 of them from the Swadian Heavy Calvary. There were 30,000 men in the 4-level troop class.

Finally, there was the light cavalry. There were 6,000 desert bandits in the 3-level troop class. There were 4,000 elite desert bandits in the 3-level to 4-level troop class. There were a total of 10,000 light cavalries.

For these 55,000 cavalries, Kant appointed Rolf as their commander-in-chief.

After appointing the commander-in-chief of the cavalry, it was followed by the commander-in-chief of the infantry. Kant appointed Firentis as the commander-in-chief of the infantry.

The number of infantrymen was much more than that of the cavalries.

Kant had two types of 5-level troop class infantrymen, the Swadian Sergeants, and Rhodok sergeants. Among them, there were 20,000 Swadian sergeants and only 10,000 Rhodok sergeants. However, Rhodok sergeants' combat strength was much stronger than the Swadian Sergeants. In terms of cavalry, the strongest 6-level troop class in the continent of Caradia, the Nord Royal Guards, one of the Nord Royal Guards could deal with four Swadian sergeants, but two of Rhodok sergeants would definitely win against one of the Nord Royal Guards.

There were also two 4-level troop class infantrymen, the Swadian Infantry and Rhodok veteran spearman. Among them, there were 20,000 Swadian infantry and 10,000 Rhodok veteran spearman.

There were 30,000 Swadian Footman and 10,000 Rhodok Trained Spearman at the 3-level troop class.

A total of 100,000 infantry were gathered at the Stone Pass.

After the infantry were the archers. Kant had three types of archers.

The Vaegir Marksman, the Ravenstern Rangers, and the Rhodok sniper each had 3,000 level-5 archers.

There were 5,000 level-4 archers in each of the three categories, Virgil archers, Ravenstern wardens, and Rhodok veteran crossbowmen.

There were 5,000 level-3 archers in each of the three categories, Virgil Skirmisher, Ravenstern Archer, and Rhodok Trained Crossbowman.

There were a total of 39,000 long-range archers, and their long-range firepower was extremely terrifying. These long-range forces were assigned to Baheshtur by Kant, making him the commander of the crossbow unit.

Finally, it was Kant's mage unit. There were 2,000 Enfath Empire Mages and 5,000 Enfath Empire Apprentice Mages. There were a total of 7,000 spell casters. Their power on the battlefield was absolutely terrifying.

These 7,000 spell casters were assigned by Kant to James, making him the commander of the spell caster army.

Kant looked at the orderly soldiers in the Stone Pass, and a sense of pride emerged in his heart. He had built these armies from scratch, slowly accumulating them bit by bit. It was not until more than a year ago when he settled down to develop his estate, and his wealth rapidly increased, that his troops exploded in numbers. The number and quality of the army showed a spurt of growth. It could be said that all of Kant's resources had been invested into the cause of the violent soldiers. That was almost all of Kant's current military strength.

Of course, the various large cities needed to leave a portion of their troops behind to defend themselves. As for the other troops that weren't suitable for desert battles, Kant didn't let them gather here. For example, the water bandits of Sargoth weren't sent here.

After organizing the troops, Kant stood on the high platform and activated his extraordinary power. He said to all the generals and soldiers in a clear voice, "Generals! Commanders! Soldiers! I am Kant, your Lord! Hello!"

All the generals, commanders, and soldiers were immediately energized when they heard Kant's voice. They revealed a respectful expression and replied loudly, "Hello, my Lord!"

Their voices shook the sky, and even the swaying white clouds were scattered.

Kant smiled, and his voice became gentle and it spread throughout the entire place. "I know that everyone received my urgent order yesterday. The starry night and the bumpy journey must have tire everyone. The soldiers who arrived at the Stone Pass earlier only rested for a few hours and have not fully recovered."

Then, Kant's voice became excited. "But our homeland, Drondheim, is about to be invaded by Jackalans and Lizardmen. They are a large and powerful force. Can we sit back and watch our homeland being invaded, our people being killed, and witness Drondheim being destroyed?"

"No!"

"No!"

"No!"

All the generals, commanders, and soldiers shouted at the same time.

"Then should we support Drondheim as soon as possible, protect our homeland, and kill those detestable invaders?"

"Yes!"

"Yes!"

"Yes!"

The emotions of the generals and soldiers were stirred up by Kant. Kant struck while the iron was hot and ordered loudly, "All soldiers, listen up. Set off now and head to Drondheim to support our fellow soldiers!"

The mighty army set off. From the Stone Pass, they entered the Nahrin Desert and headed straight for Drondheim's large-scale fortress.

All the soldiers were riding horses, and there were mages constantly casting group acceleration, so their speed was very fast.

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Chapter 622: The Direction of the Death Desert

In the depths of the Nahrin Desert, 200 kilometers north of the Drondheim large fortress, the Jackalans from the Kingdom of Grey Mane and the Lizardmen from the Kingdom of Lizardmen were used as coolies to dig the sand.

Only a few thousand death knights were patrolling around them. It was unknown why the millions of Jackalans and Lizardmen would allow these thousands of death knights to do whatever they wanted.

However, every time the death knights patrolled a place, the Jackalans and Lizardmen would look at the death knights with fear and humility in their eyes.

The Kingdom of Grey Mane and the Kingdom of Lizardmen were sworn enemies. The two kingdoms had been fighting for thousands of years on the land of the Mannheim Coast. The relationship between the two kingdoms was very bad. In both kingdoms, there was a tradition of exchanging the heads of the people of the other kingdom for merits.

However, in the depths of the Nahrin Desert, there was not much friction between the Jackalans and the Lizardmen who were digging the sand next to each other. Their eyes were filled with numbness, and there was not a hint of hope.

At this moment, even the Kingdom of Grey Mane and the Kingdom of Lizardmen were gone. They had turned into a huge and terrifying Sky Veil of Death. All the Jackalans and Lizardmen who did not express their submission to the death knights immediately died. The reason why these Jackalans and Lizardmen were still alive was that they had chosen to become the slaves of the death knights.

They were not ordinary slaves, but slaves who were directly controlled by the death knights. Every death knight who patrolled here had contracted hundreds to thousands of Jackalans and Lizardman slaves. Once a death knight was killed, the Jackalan and Lizardmen slaves that he had contracted would also die instantly.

Therefore, just thousands of death knights had full control over these millions of Jackalans and Lizardmen slaves. None of them dared to resist any death knight.

Millions of Jackalan and Lizardmen dug the sand together. They worked very quickly, and soon, an ancient city was unearthed. However, only a corner of this ancient city was dug out. Although there were millions of people, it was nothing compared to the size of a city.

Several death knights gathered together. When they saw a corner of the city that was dug out, they were very excited.

"The Lost City reappeared in the world. This is the most dazzling city in the entire continent tens of thousands of years ago, a city created by Father God! The legends in the clan were right! The Lost City truly exists and it's right here! It's exactly the same!"

"Yes, yes! This is great! According to the legends in the clan, the Lost City had many amazing hidden treasures. Among them, some treasures can allow us to recover from the undead and become normal living beings with flesh and blood."

"That's right. However, to open the Lost City, we need to use the complete sun disc as the key!"

Several death knights looked towards the south together. In the distant south, they could vaguely see a huge fortress city standing in the desert.

In the sky above the fortress city, a huge golden disc was like a small sun, constantly absorbing a huge amount of sunlight, blocking out the scorching and violent sunlight. At the same time, it released a gentle golden radiance and illuminated the entire fortress and the territories around it. Even in the terrifying depths of the Nahrin Desert, it would not be too exposed to the sun. The constant temperature would not exceed 25 degrees, which was extremely suitable for human survival.

"The sun disc!" Several death knights looked at the golden disc, their voices filled with endless joy.

"When the main force of our clan arrives, we will bring the current sun disc and fuse it with the sun disc in that city. At that time, we will be able to recover the complete sun disk!" a death knight said excitedly.

He didn't care about that city at all. Because to obtain the sun disc of that city, they had to occupy that city first.

To the death knights, a small city was nothing. After all, they had already destroyed two kingdoms. The Kingdom of Grey Mane and the Kingdom of Lizardmen were considered powerful. Ordinary Jackalans and Lizardmen had strong bodies. The physical attributes of ordinary Jackalan and Lizardmen could be compared to an official 2-level troop class. With a little training, they could be compared to an official 3-level troop class.

However, the powerful Kingdom of Grey Mane and the Kingdom of Lizardmen were easily destroyed by the terrifying Sky Veil of Death. As soon as the Sky Veil of Death appeared, the endless power of death corroded all the living beings, causing their flesh to peel off and turn into white bones. Finally, they turned undead and became the power in their hands.

There were three kingdoms on the Mannheim Coast. The Kingdom of Grey Mane, the Kingdom of Lizardmen, and the Elf Republic. If not for the fact that several powerful trees of life in the Elf Republic resisted the Sky Veil of Death, all the kingdoms on the Mannheim Coast would have been directly destroyed by them with the Sky Veil of Death.

Therefore, the death knights simply turned a blind eye to that city in the south. This was the opinion of all the death knights.

In fact, they came here for the Lost City. Coincidentally, they were heading towards Drondheim, which led Kant to misunderstand. However, this misunderstanding was not a misunderstanding because the death knights would attack Drondheim in the end. However, their goal was not to revenge Kant, but for the sun disc.

"Continue digging. Dig out the entire Lost City and clear the yellow sand inside at the same time! All of you supervise your slaves!"

A death knight gathered all the death knights and issued an order. Obviously, this death knight's identity was higher than the other death knights.

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On the road leading from the Stone Pass to Drondheim, Kant led an army of more than two hundred thousand and steadily advanced. Because they were marching in the desert, even with the mages constantly casting group acceleration, their speed was not particularly fast.

Kant did not use any means to forcefully raise the morale of the soldiers. Therefore, many of the soldiers who were exhausted fell asleep on their horses and continued to move forward with their horses.

In Drondheim, Bunduk had occasionally sent out scouts to understand the enemy's form in detail. Whenever there was a major movement from the enemy, it would fall into Bunduk's eyes, then he would send people to pass this information to Kant.

"What? The enemy has stopped in the depths of the Nahrin Desert? They are digging in the depths of the desert?" When Kant received this information, he was delighted.

"Pass the order, slow down the speed of the entire army and advance slowly." Kant did this to make the soldiers who immediately dozed off or even fell into a shallow sleep more comfortable.

Since the enemy troops had stopped, they had more time and could be more relaxed.

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Chapter 623: The Convergence of the Sky Veil of Death

After spending more than two days, Kant led all the soldiers to Drondheim.

Drondheim was already a large city. It was designed to accommodate tens of thousands of civilians and also accommodate 210,000 troops if they had to squeeze and that would be quite crowded.

In the Council Hall of Drondheim, a high-level meeting was being held.

Kant sat on the main seat. The five generals were divided into left and right. Bunduk was the first to sit on Kant's right. This was Drondheim, and Bunduk was the person-in-charge of Drondheim appointed by Kant.

"Bunduk, have all the civilians of Drondheim been evacuated?" This was Kant's first question. Every civilian was a reserve troop class with unlimited potential that Kant cherished.

Bunduk replied, "Lord, according to your instructions, all of them have been evacuated. I arranged for them to go to Aaron. Thirty thousand civilians were not a heavy burden for Aaron. Moreover, I have already settled this matter with James and he has also sent his adjutant to receive them."

Kant nodded slightly. The path from the Stone Pass to Drondheim and the path from Drondheim to Aaron were both in the Nahrin Desert, but they were two different paths. It was not surprising that Kant did not meet any civilians of Drondheim who might have set off early.

As the saying goes, before the army moves, the provisions go first.

This time, to support Drondheim, Kant gave the most urgent military order. The army only brought dry rations for the road, and they did not bring more with them.

As for rations, they were the lifeline of the army. Without sufficient rations, it was impossible to fight a long battle. This time, the enemy had a huge number, and it was very likely that they would need to fight a long battle.

"Bunduk, how long can Drondheim's grain supply the 210,000 troops for?" Kant's expression was very serious.

"Lord, the grain reserves in Drondheim are based on the two-year rations for 100,000 people, so it can supply the 210,000 troops for almost a year." Drondheim was a city, and the grain reserves were the most important, Bunduk was obviously very familiar with this. As soon as Kant asked, he answered without thinking.

"Great!" Kant was pleasantly surprised. Ever since the territory had been greatly expanded, Kant only cared about controlling the general direction. He no longer had to worry about his own territory, so he didn't know how much grain Drondheim had in reserve, before asking, Kant had even given the order to gather grain if there was too little. Drondheim had only garrisoned 5,000 soldiers before.

The army was sufficient, and the grain reserves were also sufficient. With the elite level of the system soldiers, it was not an exaggeration for Kant to say that Drondheim was as strong as a rock. So what if there were a million enemy soldiers? Facing Drondheim, who was high in the city and had sufficient troops to defend, what did they have to fear?

"It's just a pity that there are towns and fields outside of the city!" Kant thought regretfully.

In the past year, Drondheim could not help but be promoted to a large city. Outside of Drondheim, there were still many towns. After several topographic changes, the oasis lookout had been expanded many times by Kant, there were many fertile fields outside the city. These fields were planted with wheat, achnatherum, date palm tree, and other crops, as well as many breeding farms.

When the siege war was about to happen, Kant would definitely want to clear the wilderness. He would rather destroy these things than let them benefit the enemy. However, the Jackalans and Lizardmen armies seemed to have become desert miners as they had been digging in the desert. The spies belonging to Kant's forces had already discovered that they had dug out an ancient city.

This made Kant somewhat surprised. He even thought that the target of the Jackalans and Lizardmen armies was not his Drondheim, but the ancient city buried under the Nahrin Desert.

However, whether it was his Drondheim, the target of the Jackalans and Lizardmen armies, or the ancient city that they had dug out, the number of Jackalans and Lizardmen armies appeared at Kant's door, he could only send an army that was sufficient to defend against the enemy's attack to defend Drondheim.

After Kant asked Bunduk a few key questions, the high-level meeting was considered over.

Then, Kant gave the order to disband the meeting. "Alright, this meeting is over. Bunduk, continue to monitor the movements of the Jackalans and the Lizardmen. The rest of you, go and rest well!"

Rolf, Firentis, Baheshtur, and James all mobilized and led their troops to the Stone Pass as soon as they received their orders. Then, they set off from the Stone Pass without stopping and arrived at Drondheim, during this period, they did not have a good rest at all.

However, Kant was the most tired one.

After a series of battles, he did not have a moment to rest. He ran through the night and set off from the Lion Fort at night. He arrived at the Stone Pass before sunrise at ten in the morning. After that, the other soldiers all went to rest, but Kant did not rest at all. Drondheim's situation at that time was extremely dangerous that he could not even sleep.

At this time, he had been traveling in the desert for two days and one night. Kant was no longer a noble of the world, so his body was no longer able to ignore fatigue like a world noble.

On the Mannheim Coast, there were a total of three kingdoms. The Kingdom of Grey Mane, the Kingdom of Lizardmen, and the Elf Republic.

The three kingdoms were adjacent to the Nahrin Desert in the south, and the stormy sea of Mannheim in the north. They were lined up on the belt of land. From the west to the east, there were the Kingdom of Lizardmen, the Kingdom of Grey Mane, and the Elf Republic. At this moment, the Kingdom of Lizardmen and the Kingdom of Grey Mane were already enveloped by the Sky Veil of Death. There was not a single living person in the entire kingdom.

The Sky Veil of Death was created by the undead that was the descendants of the Sun God. It had extremely strong infectivity. Compared to the Sky Veil of Death that Kant had dealt with previously, this Sky Veil of Death was not only much bigger, but the death energy was also much denser, the infectivity was even stronger. The Jackalans and Lizardmen who were digging the sand in the Nahrin Desert saw that the situation was not right and surrendered to the undead before the Sky Veil of Death enveloped them. They became their slaves and survived. The rest of the population of the two countries had all turned into tall skeleton soldiers.

At this moment, the Sky Veil of Death that enveloped the Kingdom of Grey Mane and the Kingdom of Lizardmen had almost all gathered in the Kingdom of Grey Mane. At the same time, it was making an all-out invasion to the east.

In the far east was the Elf Republic. The Elf Republic had already lost a small part of its territory. The Sky Veil of Death had invaded the depths of the kingdom, turning thousands of elves into slender skeleton soldiers, that had become accomplices to the invasion of their former home.

However, the trend of the Sky Veil of Death extending into the depths of the Elf Republic had been suppressed by the Elf Republic.

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Chapter 624: The worries of the Elf Kingdom

In the sky above their kingdom, brilliant green light with a rich aura of life was like a tidal wave. Wave after wave of green light crashed into the death sky, causing the death sky to be unable to advance any further. It was blocked in mid-air.

Below the intersection of the death sky and the green sea of light, countless elves were engaged in a bloody battle. Their opponents were the huge number of skeletons, skeleton archers, skeleton mages, and the death knights who were the rulers. Every death knight was a legitimate descendant of the Sun God. They had returned from the endless darkness more than a year ago, waking up on this familiar yet strange land.

The once prosperous empire had collapsed and had turned into the Nahrin Desert. What they could not bear was that the land that had not turned into a desert near the ocean of storms was actually occupied by despicable foreign tribes. Foreign tribes whose status was even lower than their former servants. They carried great anger and turned the anger of being betrayed by the Pope of the Sun God cult into a butcher's knife. They unceremoniously landed on the three countries on the Mannheim Coast.

However, it was clear that the first two opponents were as weak as they had expected, and were destroyed by them easily. Most of the time, they were waiting for the awakening of their own race.

Every time one of them woke up, the Sky Veil of Death would become thicker. At this time, all of the Sun God's descendants had woken up and the Sky Veil of Death had reached its strongest state.

However, they were still blocked by the Elf Republic. This made the proud Sun God's descendants very angry. Under the Sky Veil of Death, the skeleton army was like a tidal wave that attacked the elven line of defense. Some of these skeletons were humans that they had once ruled over. Most of them were tall Jackalan skeletons and Lizardmen skeletons. Under the control of the death knights, they attacked the elves crazily.

The elves of the Elf Republic were an immortal race. Under normal circumstances, an elf could live for tens of thousands of years. However, in this world, there were two sides to everything. As an immortal race, the elves' long lifespan corresponded to their terrifyingly low fertility rate. Usually, a couple of elves would take thousands of years to give birth to a small elf. The population of the entire Elf Kingdom was extremely small, with a total population of just over 300,000.

The elves' archery was only average when it came to dealing with skeletons. Therefore, although the Elf Republic had more than ten trees of life that released the light of life to block the Sky Veil of Death released by the death knights, the elves themselves were unable to block the skeleton army from advancing.

The tree of life was very tall and majestic. Compared to ordinary trees, they were like elephants and ants. On each tree of life, an Elf City was built. The Elven Palace was built directly on the tallest tree of life.

At this moment, in the Elven Palace, the Elf Queen had gathered all the archons to discuss the countermeasures against the invading descendants of the Sun God. However, all the elves were extremely silent. It was obvious that the Elf Queen and the archons did not have any good solutions in the face of the onslaught of the skeleton soldiers.

"Your Majesty, I thought that the best way to deal with the skeletons is to use the cavalries to charge at them. If that isn't enough we can use the infantry to fight them head-on. The last resort, which is the most inferior method is to use archers to fight the enemy."

One of the elven archons took the lead to speak up and gave his opinion.

Another elf immediately said in a targeted manner, "Your Majesty, what Casper Brown Bear said is all nonsense. Our entire Elf Republic only has 500 cavalries, and they are archers. Furthermore, our elves' weak constitution is not suitable to become infantry. We are only good at archery and magic. I propose to gather all the elven mages and form an elven mage group to use magic to deal with the skeletons. This will be much more effective than archers shooting arrows."

The Elf Queen's eyes lit up when she heard the noble elf's words, then, her eyes dimmed. "Dear Arrod Brightmoon, your words are very reasonable, but we can not mobilize the mages to form an army to go to the front line. If not for all the mages working together to help the tree of life, the tree of life alone might not be able to deal with the enemy's Sky Veil of Death. If the enemy's Sky Veil of Death spreads over, the consequences will be unimaginable."

As soon as the Elf Queen spoke, the elven archon named Arrod Brightmoon said, "Your Majesty, you are the most thoughtful."

The elven archons knew that once the Sky Veil of Death attacked, the elves would not be able to resist the invasion of the Sky Veil of Death at all. They would be stripped of their flesh and turned into skeletons. Even though the skeleton army had the absolute advantage over the elven army, they could not advance any further because the light of life released by the tree of life was able to resist the Sky Veil of Death. If the skeletons dared to step into the range of the light of life, they would also feel as if they had suffered a terrible curse. They would become weak and could be easily killed by the elves.

After a short discussion, all the elves became silent again. The Elf Republic only had so much power. In fact, the Elf Empire was doing very well at the moment.

The three kingdoms had almost divided the Mannheim Coast equally. From this point, it could be seen that the strength of the three kingdoms was not much different. The Kingdom of Grey Mane and the Kingdom of Lizardmen had been easily destroyed by the death legion. The fact that the Elf Republic could hold on meant that the targeted measures taken by them were pretty good. The reason why they were at a disadvantage was entirely due to the difference in the strength of the soldiers.

At this moment, an archon said, "Your Majesty, I once crossed the Nahrin Desert hundreds of years ago. On the other side of the Nahrin Desert, there are many powerful human countries. I think we can ask the human countries for help. I think it is possible to persuade the human countries to send their troops to help us."

The Elf Queen heard the archon's words and could not help but be interested. "Oh? Chris, is what you said true? Humans are a greedy and despicable race. How could they cross the Nahrin Desert, which is very dangerous, to support us?"

The archon named Chris said, "The humans are indeed greedy and despicable, but the humans are also very smart. If they knew how terrifying the Sky Veil of Death was, and if they knew that the person in charge of this terrifying Sky Veil of Death was a descendant of the Sun God who had been betrayed by them, they would realize that if our Elf Republic was destroyed, they would be the next to suffer. Therefore, I am confident that I can convince the human countries to send reinforcements."

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Chapter 625: Glory, Sword of the King

When Kant woke up from his sleep, the system notification sounded.

More than 48 hours had passed, and the system had finished repairing it.

"Ding... your temporary side quest has been completed."

"Temporary side quest: 'Power's Choice' completed."

"Reward acquired: Glory. Sword of the King."

"Comment: Your choice is very bold. Congratulations, you have not been deceived by the power on the surface. There was no difference in the path of strength. They all had a common end. However, the path of strength that was used as bait by people with evil intentions would cause people to sink into oblivion. In the end, they would only walk towards the end and destruction. All their efforts would vanish into thin air."

Kant looked at the dense text on his retina, especially the mission comment given by the system. Although the system did not give any names, Kant knew very well that the system was talking about the world will Isai of this world.

At this moment, countless pitch-black data chains extended out from his eyes and wound around the Sword of the King that Kant had placed aside. After a short moment, the Sword of the King suddenly exploded with an eternal and boundless aura, it was unsealed by the system's data chains. It was as if someone had wiped the dust off the originally sealed sword, and it once again blossomed with a dazzling and peerless edge.

The system's data flow retreated again and hid in the depths of Kant's eyes. Kant also quickly checked the attributes of this freshly-made "Glory. Sword of the King". As for the "Glory. Sword of the King" that the system rewarded, it was the Sword of the King that he already had, and it had long been within his expectations. After all, the name of the reward was right there.

Moreover, the Sword of the King was obviously not an ordinary sharp sword. Kant had once wielded the Sword of the King and directly cut the world baron's armor made entirely of abyssal magic iron into two halves. If it was an ordinary sharp sword, the blade would have been rolled up long ago, but there was no trace of damage on the Sword of the King at all.

At this moment, dense words appeared on Kant's retina again.

"Glory. Sword of the King."

"One of the 'glory' components of the extraordinary set that can pierce through eternity and fall into the void, weapon."

"This is a peerless sword made from the core of a star and the aura of a supreme king. It has the power to cut through everything. It has lived through time and is immortal. It has fallen into the void and is undamaged. However, a long time has caused it to lose a large portion of its power. Although its essence is still noble and eternal, it does not have much power left."

"Special effect — 1. Sharpness: this sword has a peerless edge. As long as enough power is applied, it is enough to cut through everything. 2. King's Aura: this sword contains a powerful aura of looking. When activated, it can create an extremely strong deterrent to people. It can cause enemies to lose the will to resist in an instant and have the intention to submit. 3. Justice: this sword contains the power of justice. When joining the battle against the evil faction, direct troops will receive a 200% boost. 4. Troop class: this sword can advance to a 6-level troop class. For every 1,000 reputation points and 5,000 denar, it can bestow a 5-level troop class to a 6-level troop class. According to the different troop classes, the troop class that will be promoted will also be different. 5. Glory: voluntarily displays the eternal and noble King's glory, causing the bather to be eternally loyal until death. This special effect is the ultimate special effect of the extraordinary set 'Glory'. You must wear all the 'Glory' components before it can be activated."

"Remark: During the long period of time, Glory. Sword of the King has already lost almost all of its power. Through absorbing the extraordinary power, it can be upgraded and gradually recover its former power."

After comparison, the current “Glory. Sword of the King” did not lose the attributes it had when it was the Sword of the King, and it had been greatly enhanced. The original Sword of the King only had two special effects, justice and conferment. Now, there were five special effects. It added three special effects, sharpness, aura, and glory. Among them, the conferment was replaced by troop class, but the types of special effects were the same.

Most importantly, the powerful troop class special effect had greatly enhanced the previous special effect. The former Sword of the King could only confer a Swadian knight into a Swadian royal knight, but now this restriction had disappeared, it seemed that any troop class could be strengthened, from a 5-level troop class to a 6-level troop class.

Although every time the special effect troop class was used, it would cost 1,000 reputation points and 5,000 denar, but for a 6-level troop class, this amount of consumption was nothing.

At present, due to the war dividend, Kant had obtained an extremely huge amount of wealth. In addition to the increasing income of denar in his own estate, he could still have a surplus after he went out every week to pay the soldiers. At this moment, he had more than 10 million denar on him. When his current trade caravan captain, Manid, brought the golden eagles obtained from this war to the Pander continent to exchange for denar, at that time his balance would reach more than 50 million denar. With so many denar, Kant could confer 10,000 level-6 knights.

However, this special effect did not only require denar but reputation as well. The source of reputation was relatively limited. Other than obtaining it from the system quest, he could only rely on the contribution of the people in the estate. Currently, Kant’s estate had more than 4 million people. Each day, they could contribute more than 4,000 reputation points. In other words, 1,000 people could give him a few reputation points every day.

Due to the limitation of reputation points, Kant could only convert a limited number of 6-level troop classes through Glory. Sword of the King.

At this moment, Kant had 200,000 reputation points, which was enough to upgrade 200 5-level troop classes to 6-level troop classes.

Kant naturally did not hesitate. Before he transmigrated, he was very obsessed with riding and hacking games. His favorite kingdom was the Kingdom of Swadia. The cavalry of the Kingdom of Swadia was extremely powerful and could sweep away all enemies. However, his infantry and archers were mediocre, which made Kant feel regretful. Now that the new special effect of the “Glory. Sword of the King” was so powerful, it gave him the passage to upgrade all the 5-level troop class to 6-level troop class, so he naturally had to give it a try.

After thinking for a while, Kant decided to upgrade to a Swadian Sergeant. Because there were three types of archers and Kant didn’t develop the Swadian Archers anymore. Kant chose the infantrymen and cavalry as the promotion direction for all the Swadian soldiers.

200 Swadian Sergeants, carrying huge tower shields and wearing heavy plate armor, stood neatly in front of Kant.

Kant held the freshly made "Glory. Sword of the King" in his hand. His heart was filled with anticipation. He planned to test the special effect of this "Glory. Sword of the King" and also wanted to see if the Swadian Sergeants were promoted, what kind of troop class would it be.

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Chapter 626: Excavating the Lost City

After all, in the riding and hacking game, the Swadian Sergeant was the highest troop class in the Kingdom of Swadia. In the entire Continent of Caradia, only the Kingdom of Nords had a 6-level troop class -- the Nord Royal Guards, everyone called this troop class the Emperor of Nords. One could see how impressive and domineering it was.

To be honest, the Emperor of Nords' troop class was not stronger than the Swadian Sergeant. Kant was full of anticipation for the Swadian Sergeant to advance to a 6-level troop class, and he was confident that they would not lose to Emperor of Nords.

"Special effect 'Strong Soldier', activate!" With a thought, Kant directly activated the special effect of "Glory. Sword of the King".

Streams of golden data chains shot out from "Glory. Sword of the King", instantly enveloping 200 Swadian Sergeants. Within the golden data chains, very quickly, the golden data chains retreated and the level up was completed.

Kant immediately knew the result. The 200 Swadian Sergeants were all promoted to a 6-level troop class, the Swadian Royal Guards. Kant was extremely satisfied with the name of this troop class that was similar to Emperor of Nords'.

The body of the Swadian Sergeant had expanded, becoming taller and stronger. At the same time, the plate armor on their bodies had also become thicker and heavier, and their defensive capabilities had greatly increased. The tower shields on their backs were wider and thicker than the level 5 Swadian Sergeant. The Swadian infantry swords hung on their waists, and the infantry spears in their hands were even more exquisite than the Swadian Sergeant's.

Compared to the Swadian Sergeant, the Swadian Royal Guards were all-rounded. At the same time, their 6-level troop class was slightly different from the cavalry world. In this world, a 6-level troop class was a powerful existence at the Grand Knight level. They all had extraordinary powers, and the Swadian Royal Guards were an exception, their extraordinary powers were the same as the Swadian royal knight -- the King's Power.

Reputation points had all been used up. Kant's subordinates had an additional 200 Swadian Royal Guards. This was not a qualitative change for a million-level enemy or Kant, who had over 200,000 troops, however, Kant was elated. He had already fantasized about turning his troop classes into all sorts of level-6 troop classes.

Of course, this was purely Kant's own idea. With the special effect of the "Glory. Sword of the King", its advancement to a 6-level troop class was not faster than the previous Sword of the King bestowing the title of Swadian royal knight. It was just that many more troop classes could be promoted.

A week passed in the blink of an eye.

In the castle of Drondheim, there were 200,000 soldiers gathered, ready for battle. However, the Jackalans and Lizardmen who were 200 kilometers away seemed to be fully devoted to excavating the city, they completely ignored Drondheim, who could be said to be right in front of them.

However, Kant was very annoyed. As long as the Jackalans and Lizardmen did not leave, he could only ensure that the city of Drondheim had enough soldiers to defend it.

Thus, Kant had the intention of taking the initiative to attack the Jackalans and the Lizardmen. However, while he was waiting for the Jackalans and the Lizardmen to attack, he was busy with the main quest, "Build an empire". Although Kant had tacitly agreed that his territory was called the Caradia Empire, he did not officially build an empire. And from the main quest, building an empire was not a simple matter. At least, many things needed to be done.

It was necessary to establish the name of the country, establish the ruling system, establish the flag of the country, calculate the scope of the territory, establish the imperial army, and promulgate the constitution of the empire.

The empire that Kant intended to establish, its name had already been decided. It was called the Caradia Empire. The ruling system adopted by the empire was established by Kant as a centralized feudal empire system, as for the flag of the country, he used the image of a red-bottomed golden lion printed with his family emblem as the flag of the country. The scope of the territory was generally easy to determine, but it required an accurate borderline. This was a meticulous job, Kant had already sent a team to carry out the survey and mapping.

In addition, the imperial army had already taken shape. They were the army gathered in Drondheim. Kant had clearly divided them into Knight Corps, Infantry Corps, Crossbow Corps, and Mage Corps.

Finally, it was time to promulgate the empire's constitution. Kant had mixed in the laws of some dynasties from his previous life. He had removed the superfluous elements and incorporated some of his more unique ideas. The main body of the constitution was basically out. Afterward, Kant gathered the legal talents in the estate and carefully studied the rough constitution. He added some constitutional provisions and amended some parts that were not rigorous. All in all, in about a month, the constitution that belonged to the Caradia Empire would be officially promulgated.

At that time, Kant would be able to fulfill all the prerequisites for establishing the empire, officially announce the establishment of the country, and complete the main quest.

Time flew by, and another week passed.

During this week, Kant collected more and more information about the ancient city that the Jackalans and Lizardmen had excavated. Gradually, Kant found that the city was more and more similar to the legendary Lost City. Kant had once received information about the Lost City from Scholar Hank, so he was quite clear about the structure of the Lost City. It was said that the Lost City was buried with the wealth of everyone, as well as many items with powerful functions.

This made Kant take the initiative to attack the Jackalans and Lizardmen. However, he planned for the Lost City to be dug out before making a move. If that was the case, he would not need to send people to continue digging after the victory.

At the same time, during this week, Kant sent out a large number of scouts to investigate the military strength of the Jackalans and Lizardmen legions in detail, to accumulate conditions for taking the initiative to attack the other side. Kant found that among the Jackalans and Lizardmen legions, the number of death knights was extremely few, but they were indeed the rulers of this army.

Kant knew that those death knights were the descendants of the Sun God. Their former capital city was the Lost City, and it could be said that the Lost City was their former home.

Kant could now basically confirm that the Jackalans and Lizardmen were indeed not coming for him, but the Lost City. Under the command of the death knights, they gradually dug out the former home of the death knights from under the desert.

This was because Kant did not know that the key to the Lost City was the complete sun disc. Otherwise, he would have understood that these death knights, Jackalans, and Lizardmen who seemed to be here for the Lost City would definitely target him.

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Chapter 627: In the Blink of an Eye, a Week Had Passed

Time flew by like an arrow, and in the blink of an eye, another week had passed.

It was still the same in Drondheim City, operating in an orderly manner. And in the Nahrin Desert, 200 kilometers away, the Jackalans and Lizardmen's excavation of the Lost City had already reached its end.

Because Kant did not urge and pressure them excessively, the noble families of the South and East County of the Dukedom of Leo left the Leo Empire very calmly. In particular, they took away the civilians in their estate at Kant's request. To Kant, the civilians of this world were just a burden and needed to be driven away. However, to the lords of the South and East County, these civilians were undoubtedly the most precious wealth.

As long as there were civilians, even if a lord was weak, there would be a time for him to rise. In this era of low productivity, the number of people represented the strength of productivity, as well as the rise and fall of national power.

Thus, with Kant's request, the nobles of the South and East Counties were very happy to leave with the civilians. Even the civilians of the noble estate who had died and lost their inheritance were also divided up by these noble families. For example, the three upper-class nobles of the South County who had been destroyed by Grand Duke Cameron through the bloodline curse, the civilians in their estate were also divided up by the greedy upper-class noble families of the South County.

The entire southern half of the South County, as well as the entire East County, became much more desolate after the noble families left with the civilians. It was almost an empty area. In the abandoned castles, there were broken marks everywhere. These were the marks left by the nobles who had plenty of time to remove the expensive inlaid ornaments. Because they had already decided to abandon the castles, their actions were naturally barbaric and rude.

Kant did not stay idle either. Construction teams were sent to the South and East Counties to carry out construction. Most of the reputation points that he had accumulated were spent on accelerating the construction speed, which made the South and East Counties develop very quickly. Refugees from the

Continent of Caradia were constantly transported over by the system and recruited by Kant as his subjects.

For this world, the population was the most important wealth and resource. But for Kant, as long as he had enough territory and built a sufficient number of residential buildings, the system would send refugees from the Continent of Caradia so that he could recruit them. It was precisely because of this that he was able to develop the North County of Lion City and half of the South County in a year.

Therefore, Kant only needed to follow the way he developed the North County and half of the South County a year ago. As time passed, he would naturally develop the two large estates that were already empty. After all, whether it was the South or the East Counties, just based on the degree of fertility of their land, they could completely surpass the North County by eighteen streets. If the North County was able to develop abnormally in Kant's hands, then the South and East Counties were even more so.

As time passed, the exploration and mapping teams that Kant had sent out continuously sent news to Drondheim, reporting the boundaries of Kant's current estate that they had explored and mapped. As for Kant's draft constitution, was constantly filled and supplemented by professionals, becoming more and more perfect. In about half a month, the constitution would be completed and successfully promulgated, and the border of Kant's estate, according to the current speed, would also be completed within a month.

This meant that, if nothing unexpected happened, Kant would complete the establishment of the country within a month.

Kant had yet to use the construction pack of the "Absolute Territory". He planned to use it in the capital after the construction of the country. In theory, he would build the capital in Drondheim. However, at this time, Drondheim was still in a war crisis. Kant would only use the construction pack of the "Absolute Territory" after the war crisis had subsided.

Kant valued this "Absolute Territory" very much. From the feedback from the system, this item was also very important.

In the Council Hall of Drondheim, Kant was having a meeting with the various generals and some high-ranking commanders who were gradually promoted, discussing war-related matters.

"Lord, according to your instructions, our army has already made preparations and can set off at any time to launch a war against the Jackalans and Lizardmen," a high-ranking commander reported the situation of the army to Kant loudly.

Kant nodded. He did not know what was going on with the Jackalans and the Lizardmen. They actually turned a blind eye to the scouts he sent out and allowed his scouts to investigate their progress clearly.

At this time, the Lost City was almost completely excavated. Kant had no interest in waiting any longer and planned to take the initiative to launch an attack. He would start moving now. When Kant reached the Lost City, the Jackalans and Lizardmen would have finished digging out the Lost City.

Just as Kant was about to announce the start of the army, a soldier came to report that a death knight had come to visit.

"Only one death knight?" Kant asked.

"Yes, my Lord!" the soldier replied respectfully. Then, he stood quietly on the spot, waiting for Kant's decision to expel, ignore, or summon.

"Everyone, feel free to discuss why the death knight suddenly came to Drondheim," Kant thought for a while and asked the senior commanders of the generals.

He didn't have any idea, but everyone might be able to come up with something. Maybe that general or commander could guess the purpose of the death knight's visit. And knowing the other party's intention, he would be able to deal with it calmly. Of course, this was not the key. Kant's actions had a deeper meaning.

Bunduk was the first to notice the long journey of the Jackalans and Lizardmen. Among Kant's six generals, Manid, who was focused on business and expanding Kant's wealth, and James did not have the experience of leading troops alone. This time, James had become a real general and he was leading a powerful mage army. Among the lords that Kant had summoned, only Bunduk was left.

Bunduk decided to perform well. Therefore, once Kant's question came out, Bunduk immediately spoke up.

"My Lord, I think this death knight must be related to the Lost City. Their Lost City was just about to be excavated, and this death knight came to visit. There might be a relationship between the two."

Kant nodded. "Perhaps, but what is the relationship between the death knight's visit and the Lost City?"

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Chapter 628: The Messenger who Delivered the Decree

Bunduk thought for a moment and replied, "With the number of Jackalans and Lizardmen close to a million, it seems that their troop strength is far stronger than Drondheim, who only has a troop strength of over 200,000. The death knight is obviously the ruler of the Jackalans and Lizardmen. They spent so much effort to excavate the Lost City, so they must have a motive. I think they don't want to be intercepted when they are about to harvest. Therefore, I think that this death knight's purpose is to warn Drondheim not to act rashly."

Kant, the generals, and the high-ranking commanders listened to Bunduk's analysis and nodded in agreement. The Jackalans and Lizardmen had come from afar, and the excavation alone had lasted for three weeks and they had paid a huge amount of manpower and material resources. As their rulers, the death knights naturally did not wish for anything to happen at the last moment. There was only one city in the vicinity of Drondheim, and Drondheim had countless soldiers and armors. It was indeed a huge threat.

Moreover, Drondheim's soldiers and horses had already gathered. They were only waiting for Kant's order to attack the north and give the Jackalans and Lizardmen a vicious blow, snatching the Lost City that they had painstakingly dug out.

"Does anyone have any other opinions?" Although Bunduk's words were reasonable, this was still a guess. They couldn't really use this as a fact to deal with it. Otherwise, if they made a mistake, they would be in a very passive position.

At this time, Baheshtur spoke, "Lord, I thought that the Jackalans and Lizardmen troops had completed the excavation of the Lost City at this time. Perhaps they would cast their eyes on our Drondheim. This death knight might be here to spy on Drondheim's strength. As long as we let him in, although this death knight might not be able to spy on us much, we still need to take precautions. The best way is to go to the city gate and communicate with the death knight, to see what he wants to do in Drondheim."

Baheshtur paid great attention to the collection of information. Hence, his starting point was to analyze the purpose of the death knight from the aspect of information. His words were not without reason. The Jackalans and Lizardmen armies were directly exposed in the desert. They did not take any measures to prevent others from spying on them. Their information was completely probed by Kant.

However, the city of Drondheim was deep and vast, and most of the soldiers stayed within the fortress. From the outside, it was impossible to tell just how many soldiers there were within this huge fortress.

Kant listened to Baheshtur's orders, he smiled and said, "When we summon the death knight later, we will cover his eyes and prevent him from secretly spying on us in Drondheim. As for us going to the city gate, he's not that important for us to do that."

Hearing Kant's words, Baheshtur's face flashed with a trace of shame. He only analyzed it from a military point of view, but forgot that if Kant went to the city gate to meet the death knight, it would be the same as personally going out to meet him, with Kant's status as the king, it was obvious that the death knight's identity was not worthy for Kant to do that.

"Alright, Baheshtur, you don't have to worry about him. As a general, there's nothing wrong with thinking from your point of view." Kant saw Baheshtur's expression and comforted him.

"I wonder if the others have any opinions?" Kant looked around. Many generals and high-ranking commanders began to think hard, but they could not think of anything at the moment. However, they were very puzzled. It was just a death knight, did their lord need to be so cautious?

Kant smiled and shook his head slightly. He clapped his hands and said, "Alright, that's it. Mande, bring a few of Swadian Royal Guards to convey my summons and cover his eyes!"

Mande immediately followed the order and left. Kant looked around at his generals and commanders and sighed slightly in his heart. There were always two sides to everything, good and bad. The generals and high-ranking commanders who came from the system were 100% loyal to him and would never betray him. But because of this, Kant's position in their hearts was too high.

Just now, Kant could feel that the question he asked was something that many generals and high-ranking commanders did not think much of. Even Kant himself did not think much of it.

Kant was ready to send out his troops. These Jackalans and Lizardmen did not keep their military information confidential. Kant could be considered to know himself and his enemy. It was natural for him to analyze the strength of the enemy and his allies before sending out his troops. Kant and the generals and high-ranking commanders had discussed the strength of the entire Jackalan and Lizardman armies. In the end, they concluded that as long as the strategy was appropriate, it was completely possible to crush these Jackalan and Lizardman armies.

However, even so, when Kant solemnly proposed to the death knight who had come to visit him alone and used a cautious tone to ask the generals and high commanders to analyze and decide on different countermeasures, all the generals and high commanders actually thought hard and acted according to Kant's wishes. Not a single one of them stood out to refute Kant.

For example, they could actually say that Dronnheim was not even afraid of all the Jackalan and Lizardmen armies. Why would they need to treat a death knight so carefully? No matter what he came for, they could just summon him or chase him away. Anyway, unless the other party directly offered the Lost City, no matter what the death knight said, they would not change their intention to attack the Jackalan and Lizardmen armies.

Unfortunately, a general and a senior commander did not raise such an opinion. They almost completely cooperated with Kant's "nonsense". However, this was not all a bad thing. At least it could firmly guarantee Kant's authority. In fact, he did not need to worry that he would influence the thoughts of the soldiers too much. As long as Kant did not pester them and insist on interfering in their decisions, these generals and senior commanders were very stable.

At this time, Mande led a few Swadian royal knights outside of Dronnheim City.

A death knight was riding a skeleton horse wrapped in a vest alone, standing outside the gate of Dronnheim fortress. Above his head, there was a small patch of dense black cloud, which directly blocked the scorching sun. It made him and the skeleton horse under him completely immersed in the dark clouds filled with yin energy, and they were not exposed to the scorching sun at all.

Mande directly threw the hood onto the death knight's body, and said with a slightly disgusted tone, "Put the hood on yourself. Next, I'll bring you to pay respects to Lord Kant."

The death knight flew into a rage, pulling out a bone sword and directly splitting the hood into pieces, using an insulted tone, he scolded, "Darn servant, how dare you neglect and insult me? Do you know my identity? I am a noble descendant of the Sun God. I am here to deliver an order to your lowly Lord to give me the sun disc to open the Lost City. This is the honor of your Lord! How dare your Lord disobey me. He did not come to meet me on his knees personally to give me the sun disc and even dared to send slaves like you to humiliate me. I will not let this go and I will make you pay the price!"

The death knight's tone was extremely furious and arrogant. In the end, he even directly threatened them.

A fierce glint flashed in the eyes of Mande and a few of the Swadian Royal Guards. All of them drew their longsword. Mande drew his knight's sword while the Swadian Royal Guards drew their infantry swords. Their eyes were filled with fury.

"You detestable skeleton. How dare you insult the Honorable Lord Kant. You are courting death! Everyone, let's kill this skeleton who dares to speak rudely!"

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Chapter 629: The Arrival of the Death Knight

Just as both sides drew their weapons and were about to attack, the ancient and heavy city gates of Dronnheim opened. A Swadian Royal Guard shuttled under the city gates, raising his arms while riding a

horse, and shouted, "Lord Mande, wait! Lord Kant has given an order!" He rushed in front of Mande and a few Swadian Royal Guards.

Mande glared at the death knight in front of him. He pointed his sword and shouted, "If there's anything, let me kill this ungrateful skeleton first before listening!"

"That's the matter, my Lord. Lord Kant has given the order to summon the death knight. There's something important to discuss," the Swadian Royal Guard replied.

Mande glanced at the death knight disdainfully. "Hmph! You're lucky this time. I'll spare your life for now." He turned around and gave the order to the guards, "Men! Remove his weapon and tie him up!"

Two fists were no match for four hands. No matter how resentful the death knight was and how fiercely he resisted, he was still subdued by the crowd. Then, the guards took out a hood to cover his head, tied his hands behind his back, and escorted him to the hall.

"My Lord, the death knight has been brought here."

"Well, you may leave." Mande bowed and respectfully retreated to the side of the hall.

"The death knight has graced us with his presence. Sorry for not welcoming you from afar. Please forgive us for not taking good care of you. May I know the purpose of your visit?" Kant, who was sitting on a high seat, looked down at the "honored guest" standing in the middle of the hall, he leaned back in his chair and asked nonchalantly.

"Bah! You lowly ant, what right do you have to ask me! If you know what's good for you, hurry up and offer the sun disc to me. When I open the Lost City in the future, I might consider leaving you, a lowly commoner, and your darned servants alive!" Even though he was tied up and brought into the palace, the death knight still held his head high and spoke loudly.

"The death knight is indeed worthy of being a noble descendant of the Sun God. Your courage is indeed higher than an ordinary person. However, you mentioned that I am a lord of a region after all. It would not be good for me to be so obedient and give you whatever you want. I think that you are a straightforward person so I will not beat around the bush with you and tell you the truth. Drondheim's troops have long been assembled. Once I give the order, they will charge towards the north. The Lost City that you have worked so hard to obtain will also fall into my hands. At that time, it will not be something that can be solved with just a few words. However, as long as you cooperate well and wait for the dust to settle, what you wanted, I promise you as the Lord of Drondheim. What do you think of this condition?" Kant did not pay attention to the death knight's high-sounding words, instead, he slowly threw out his condition and patiently waited for the other party's reply.

The death knight seemed to have heard a great joke. He sneered and then angrily shouted at Kant, "You are simply dreaming! How dare you dream of obtaining the Lost City! You want me to bow down to you, it is simply ridiculous!"

"Since you want to be punished, then I will not force you. However," Kant finally put away his casual attitude and said seriously, "you may not be able to leave Drondheim today."

"What? You want to kill me to silence me?" The death knight heard Kant's words and raised his voice with a hint of contempt. "Ha, you are indeed a lowly person. A dignified leader that has no credibility to speak of. How dare you treat an external envoy so rudely!"

Kant seemed to turn a deaf ear to the death knight's verbal attack and dug his ears. "Eh, you are wrong. I spoke to you in a gentle voice, but you scolded me and even insulted me verbally. Where is my dignity in front of my subordinates? Please forgive me, I haven't seen such a stupid person for a long time." His tone changed as if he was finally too lazy to keep up with his acting, Kant said with a cold expression, "Men, take the death knight away, lock him up in the prison, and 'treat' the distinguished guest well."

"Darned inferior people, lowly ants! How dare you treat me, the descendant of the Sun God, so rudely? I promise you, you will pay the price for this! Dang it..."

No matter how the death knight struggled, his mournful words echoed in the magnificent palace, knocking on the thick palace walls one after another. There was actually a strange atmosphere.

Kant completely turned a deaf ear to this. Watching the death knight being escorted away, he narrowed his slender eyes and rubbed his left hand unconsciously, pacing back and forth in the same place.

"What's wrong?"

Was the death knight's visit just to provoke him and show how stupid he was? No, that's not right. He must be trying to find out about Drondheim. Only by knowing yourself and the enemy can you win a hundred battles. But, what method did he use to spread the information?

Then, the young lord sat back on the throne and ordered coldly, "Gather all the commanders to the Council Hall for a discussion."

"Yes, my Lord."

Within a short time after the order was given, the commanders quickly walked into the Council Hall and waited for the Lord's order.

Kant sat on the main seat and the generals sat on his left and right respectively.

"Mande, prepare the resources needed for the battle. Prepare enough fresh food and water to ensure good operation at the back of the battlefield." The soldiers and horses did not move, but the rations went first. Whether it was the general soldiers or the warhorse carriages, they had to eat to survive and to fight. Reserve resources played a crucial role in a war, and it was also an important part that could not be wrong. Hence, Kant paid special attention to this.

"Yes, my Lord." Mande respectfully received the order.

"Buduk, strengthen the training of the soldiers. Do not relax and prepare for the upcoming battle."

"Yes, my Lord." Buduk nodded and gave his orders.

Kant immediately turned his head. "Baheshtur, how is the matter of sending the scout soldiers to scout the terrain and the enemy's military deployment?"

"My Lord, everything is ready. We have the general information. I will show it to you later," Baheshtur replied.

"Yes, good. By the way, inform the people in the city about the war. Strengthen the security of the city and maintain stability in case the backyard catches fire," Kant knocked on the table and emphasized. The headquarters was a key role in the war. The soldiers were killing the enemy on the front line, so the backyard must be stable.

"Yes, my Lord."

Kant nodded and then straightened his expression. His eyes became darker. It was as if a storm was coming, rolling in his eyes. He said in a deep voice, "Get ready. In three days, we will march into Lost City!" Kant knew that this decision, whether it was for himself or his main quest, was crucial. This was a grand war that must be won.

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Chapter 630: Not a cheap condition

Kant returned to the city. The most important task now was to settle the residents.

Although there were large numbers of undead ambushers in the north, as long as they were handled properly, Kant believed that they could be repelled.

After returning to the main city of Dronnheim, Commander Bunduk walked over. His expression was extremely flustered. It could even be said that he was livid.

"Leader Kant." Commander Bunduk bowed respectfully. Commander Bunduk had done a good job with the proper etiquette.

"What is it? Commander Bunduk, you were never this flustered."

Kant frowned. He didn't like his subordinates to act too rashly.

"Leader Kant, the elven colony's Vedia wants to see you. He seems to have come with ill intentions."

"Is that so?" Kant laughed out loud. "What does this messenger of the elven colony want with me?"

Bunduk shook his head. "You have to be careful. Should I add more troops?"

Kant raised a hand, indicating that there was no need for him to do so. The elven colony had always been in a neutral status with them, and this messenger of the elven colony had never done anything to harm him.

In the palace of the main city of Dronnheim, the elven messenger's eyebrows were tightly knitted together, as if he was being trapped by something.

"Mr. Messenger, what brings you here today?" Kant still followed the proper etiquette. He also wanted to maintain a good diplomatic relationship with the elven colony.

"Hello, Lord Kant." The elven messenger nodded to Kant very politely, and Kant also nodded back politely.

"There's no need to visit us. I believe that Mr. Messenger must have something important to discuss with us in Dronnheim today, right?"

Kant waved his hand and gestured for a few of his subordinates to bring over the Siaki wine, which had just arrived today. This was a good thing for entertaining distinguished guests.

“You guessed right.” The messenger laughed out loud. “I followed the Lord’s orders and came here to seek your help. As everyone knows, our elven colony has been invaded by the undead for a long time, and a large number of elves have already suffered unspeakably, so I hope that I can obtain your help, Mr. Kant.”

“Your suffering is a matter of your country. Why did you come to us for help? Do you think that we have enough troops to fight against the next undead?”

Kant laughed and handed the wine to the messenger, then he continued, “If I remember correctly, your elven colony seems to want to smuggle some elves over to my place? What is this for? To monitor us?”

“Absolutely not!” The elven messenger quickly waved his hand. “Mr. Kant must have misunderstood us. The elves that have been smuggled over are just some civilian organizations. They are definitely not unrelated to the lord. I hope you can understand. We really hope to get your country’s help, even if it’s just sending out a small army of a thousand people?”

“A thousand people army?” Kant sneered. “Mr. Messenger, aren’t you thinking too simply? How about this, you go back and tell your lord that I am willing to help, but not a single cent of the reward can be less.”

“Reward?” The messenger looked very confused. He did not know what the reward was?

“You just need to tell your lord the truth. I believe he will definitely know what happens next.”

The messenger was naturally troubled by Kant’s actions. If he went back just like that, he might be severely punished by the elven commander.

So the messenger continued, “Lord Kant, I would like to take the liberty to ask, what exactly is this reward? If I don’t ask clearly, my commander will not forgive me. Please tell me!”

Kant poured the glass of wine in his hand onto the ground. He stood up and looked down at the messenger.

“Mr. Messenger, your request is too much. Although the elven colony has always maintained a good relationship with our country, we will not compromise on the reward.”

Kant knew that the elven messenger wanted to extract some information from him and then bargain with him. He wanted to exchange for the help of the Dronnheim people at the lowest price. However, this was not a very wise thing to do.

Kant knew that with his current strength, he could fight a serious war with the undead, but the result of the war would cause people to be stranded in other places. Moreover, it was currently the stage where the country’s strength was gradually increasing, if the situation worsened, perhaps all the efforts he had put in before would be in vain.

Kant only hoped that his country would have a place in the undead’s struggle. It would be a way to protect the allied forces and allow his country to rise steadily in the war, the way to do this was to try to keep Dronnheim at a distance from the undead.

But he also knew that once the undead broke through the elven colony, their next target would be Drondheim.

The undead were dead creatures without much intelligence. Once they conquered the elven colony, they would definitely show off their power. At that time, Kant had no idea what would happen to Drondheim.

However, the reward was still an essential part. Moreover, this reward would not be simple. The leader of the elven colony had no choice but to agree to Kant's request.

The elven messenger continued to speak in Kant's ear, "Leader Kant, please believe in the credibility of our elven colony. As long as you inform me of the reward, I will report it to the Lord."

Kant sighed and said, "Since Mr. Messenger cares so much about the remuneration, if I don't tell you, I'm sure you won't let it go. Alright, I will tell you."

When the messenger heard Kant's words, he seemed to have put down a huge stone in his heart. He let out a long breath.

"I'm willing to listen!" the elven messenger said.

"Give one-tenth of the elven colony to Drondheim!"

When Kant said this, he was very calm, as if he was drinking a glass of water. He was so calm that the elven messenger's whole body was trembling.

"Mr. Kant, isn't this request a bit too much?" The elven messenger couldn't accept Kant's excessive request. To him, the reward for dividing the territory was simply too terrifying.

This was not something that a messenger like him could agree to. He had to go back and report it to his lord. But before that, the only thing he could do was to ensure that Lord Kant sent troops smoothly and that the reward was minimal.

Just as the elven messenger was about to speak, Kant spoke first.

"Mr. Messenger, I know what you want to say next, but I advise you not to waste your eloquence. This will only anger me, and I will give up the idea of sending troops to the elven colony to help you. I hope that you can think clearly before you speak."

The elven messenger had nothing to say. He stood rooted to the ground, like a pine tree on a snowy mountain. Was there really no room for negotiations?

If he went back and reported this to their lord, the lord might be furious, and he might be implicated.

"Go back." Kant cut off the conversation.

The elven messenger was obviously disappointed by Kant's words.

But he did not have the right to directly negotiate with Kant, so he could only bid Kant farewell and walk towards the door.

After the elven messenger had completely disappeared, only then did Bunduk say to Kant, "My Lord, if we don't send troops to assist the elven colony, it might cause a fundamental break between the two of us. This would be a huge loss for us. Moreover, from what I see, the elven colony will definitely lose to the undead army this time. If we break through the elven colony, the undead army will march towards our city. If that's the case, our hard-earned national strength might go down the drain!"

Bunduk spoke to Kant with a face full of hope, but how could Kant not know these principles.

He waved his hand and said, "Commander Bunduk, you're still too young. Between the two countries, no matter how dangerous the situation is, it's always about interests. Only interests are eternal friends. If we were the ones in the elven colony today, would they send troops to help us without any reward? This is obviously a very stupid question."

Bunduk was deep in thought. The words that Lord Kant had said to him could obviously provoke him.

What Kant had to do now was to train the soldiers as much as possible.

Although his troop class was diverse, they were complex but not proficient. Kant had obviously seen this problem, so he quickly adjusted himself.

Swadian Sergeant was a troop class that was good with longswords. However, in Drondheim, due to the lack of ores, a large amount of impurities were used in the production of shields. This also resulted in shields that might fail at a critical moment.

Based on his understanding of the undead soldiers, this shield with a defense of at most 90 was obviously unable to withstand a small attack from the undead soldiers. Therefore, Kant now made a condition to the Jackalan city-state.

The Jackalan city-state was also being attacked by the undead at the moment, but compared to the elven colony, this city-state seemed to be more at ease.

Kant summoned a messenger bird and stuffed the maxim into it.

The messenger bird soon flew to the Jackalan city-state.

This group of Jackalans was savage by nature and loved delicious food. After the messenger bird completed its messenger mission, it inevitably became their food.

The king of the Jackalans was slightly dissatisfied when he saw the soldiers running towards the palace in a panic.

He thought that the undead was starting to invade them again. This was a subconscious projection of his. In the past few months, he had been constantly being attacked by the undead.

The city-state of the Jackalans was constantly attacked by the undead. Although it was just some minor attacks that didn't cause much pain, it was obvious that this defense couldn't last for long against this city-state that had been in disrepair for so long.